

Icy Terror: A gift from Katyuana

by Grey-Skye-eyes

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Summary: Jack only ever wanted was a true friend. He had thought that Bunnymund could fill that role, but when things backfired Jack felt that his wish would never be fulfilled. At least, that's what he thought until he became a snow fury. Now he must ask himself the ultimate question: Remain a Snow Fury with his friends Toothless and Hiccup, or return to the Guardians? What to choose?

1. Chapter 1

~~~~~Author's Notes~~~~~`

Hello readers! I have come back with a new story; or to some of you who have read the original from Katyuana (who got the concept from coldstone4815-which that one I haven't had the pleasure to read I'm sure it was good though), then think of this as a revamped version of Icy Terror.

Now, some of you know Katyuana said that she was no longer wanted anything to do with that story and was going to delete it. Shortly after finding out I PM'd her and got permission to take over. There was also a chapter update not long after that saying in the future she may redo it.

Therefore, honoring her thoughts and our conversation, I have decided to make this story come out bang. There will be a lot of key details that will remain the same to keep the authenticity of the original, but I am giving the whole thing my own flare. That way if Katyuana ever decides to start over, then it will still be possible.

I hope you all enjoy, and that I do this story justice.

Thanks a bunch Katyuana and I wish you the best of luck with you muse!

Chapter 1: Rise of Winter's Dragon

Chilly air floated calmly all around the world, its sudden appearance and global effect causing mass confusion amongst the spirits of the world. Mother Nature- a rather slender and young looking woman-had been in the midst of tending to some baby toadstools when she had felt the disturbance in the wind.

Standing tall, she lifted up her left arm and let her elegant alabaster fingers spread wide. Though simple and slow were her movements, the effect was quick and immediate. Surrounding trees and forest brush parted from her eyesight, their movement allowing her full visual access to the sky above.

Remaining stock still she let her eyes wonder the skies in search of one such being that could chill the normally warm air. However, the longer she stared the more apparent that who ever she was looking for wasn't there.

Confusion filled her eyes changing them from a tender green to a soft blue, an unusual but beautiful side effect that her emotions had on her eyes. "Wind?" she whispered softly.

Wasting no time in heeding her call, the wind descended from the upper altitude and wrapped its form around her. It whipped her waist long mahogany hair in a loving but gentle way so as not to tangle it.

"Sweet wind, why carry you the bite of cold when summer is ever present?" she spoke gently, her voice holding an almost sultry tone.

Sadness radiated off the wind as it released her hair and slowed its movements. Using all parts of its 'body' the wind pushed and pulled its currents causing the area to echo with a long loud moan. After years of bonding, Mother Nature had come to learn the language of the winds, as did her four children. Never before had she been so grateful for this talent than she was now.

"Jack isâ€|gone?" she gasped.

Again the wind moaned but this time it was longer, and held multiple tones in the mix. At the end of its explanation the entirety of the woods had gone eerily silent. Wildlife that was once out enjoying the day quickly retreated into denser woods. Water that could be heard trickling in the near by stream slowed its movement to damper the sound of its presence. Even the trees grabbed hold of their leaves and tensed their branches to prevent them from creaking.

It was as if the entire world had stilled, all 'eyes' of the forest were glued onto their mother as she held her head down. No one could see the color of her eyes, for her lids were shut. However, nobody needed to see them to tell what mood she was in. Rage, pure and unmasked drifted off her in waves. It's presence only trumped by the amount of concern she was feeling for Jack at the moment.

Stealing its self, the wind gently stroked her old friend's hair. Much to its surprise Mother raises her head up with a sickly sweet smile, but there was no warmth in there at all.

"Windâ€|" she said softly"â€|be a good dear and tell me where Bunnymund is."

Curious rather than out of concern for the Guardian of Hope, wind gave a few quick chirps as to why she wished to know.

"Why?" she chuckled darkly. "Well so I can skin my self a Pooka dear, isn't it obvious?"

Wind quickly backed a good distance away letting the rough coordinates of Bunny's location slipping from its knowledge. Mother took note of the action and smiled reassuringly, "Thank you. Now you needn't, I am sure Jack is still around. Perhaps you are looking in the wrong location? Search again, but this time check with Jack's brothers and sister."

Wind gave a sad moan about speaking to the other three about Jack's disappearance. Mother Nature gave it stern glare, "Aeolus you will get back out there and find my son or so help meâ€|" she shouted in a voice kin to a mother scolding her child.

Shocked by her use of one of its old forgotten names, the wind gave a quick 'bow' and shot off to search. Taking a deep breath Mother watched as it departed, and when all she felt was the natural warm breeze produced by the woods she looked away.

"Now, where are my rabbit sheers?" Mother questioned aloud as she made her way back into the thick of the woods. At her departure, the entire forest breathed a sigh of relief, thankful that they weren't on the receiving end of Nature's wrath.

~~~~~With the  
Wind~~~~~

It had been nearly twenty-four hours since Jack practically vanished from Winds grasp, and nearly twenty hours since it had last talked to Mother Nature. Wind couldn't express how truly dumbfounded it was. One minute it was carrying Jack- with all his pent up hurt, and rage- across the globe, and the nextâ€|BOOM! Frost had vanished in a blinding explosion of light. It seemed impossible for wind to ever loose its Jack.

However, it was in that sudden explosion that the winter spirit was wretched from its firm grip. Never before has Wind dropped Jack- at least not since it become accustomed to holding the boy- and now that is did, oh earthly gales did it feel guilty. No matter how far and wind it searched it just couldn't seem to locate the scrawny boy.

Now, after a lot of persistence and perseverance Wind had found Jack. Orâ€|at least it had hopped it was Jack. Miles out of reach from any man, machine or beast's reach was a group of long forgotten islands. Its location impossible to locate unless you either know its there, or you are lead there. Luckily for Wind, it knew of this land. That, and Jack's power was faintly pulsating.

Upon arrival the first thing Wind noticed was how cold and crisp the area was, but it also felt natural to this land, despite it being summer. In a way it was almost as if this place was used to the fridge and icy temperatures that Jack was known to create.

Second thing to catch the winds attention, was the rise and fall of a snow drift on a deserted cliff. No creature-that it knew of-could sleep under snow like that, other than Jack.

With its excitement building, Wind rushed forward and knocked all the snow from the sleeping boy?

At first there was confusion, and then horror as the creature lying on the ground pulsed with Jack's power. For the briefest of moments Wind feared that Jack had been eaten; that he was trapped deep within the belly of the large flying lizard. However, all its worries vanished as one of the dragons massive forelegs reached out and tapped the ground; its appendage moving along the surface similar to that of a child looking for its blanket.

Ever so gently the wind brushed over the dragons head scales, this simple caring and familiar touch had the dragon crooning softly. It was at that moment, that wind was certain. It had found the Prince of Winter, it had found Jack Frost.

~~~~~`Some Time  
Later`~~~~~

Jack let out a loud yawn as he felt the world of awakening call him from his slumber. Cracking open one of his eyes he looked to his surrounding. Snow littered the ground around him, and a cliff leading to icy ocean waters could be seen not twenty strides away.

Feeling the sudden need to wipe the sleep from his eyes, Jack lifted what he thought to be hand to his face. Just as he was about to gouge out his eye, the wind decided to intervene. With a strong force it batted away earning a bewildered look from Jack.

"What in the name of mim was that for?" Jack asked, his voice warbling slightly.

At the sound of his own voice he stilled, his eyes widening as the 'words' he made possessed in his mind. "Did Iâ€|"he tried speaking again only to result in the same warbling tone.

Without thinking Jack slammed his paw over his mouth, the texture he felt between the two forced him to reel back in yet more confusion. With a shaky breath he began pulling his arm up to get a look at it.

"What in the world is wrong with my hand?!" he shirked. Sitting up-rather awkwardly-he pulled his second hand up to his face. Just like his left hand, his right was covered in brilliant white scales. At the end where his fingers with small nails should be, were long thick black talons.

Jumping up onto his hind legs, he stumbled backwards unaccustomed to the extra amount of mussel mass and weight of his new appendages. Turning his head frantically left and right he searched for the force that was pulling him backwards. As his eyes caught hold of the bat like wings every thing he was ever taught flew out the window.

Panic exploded in his mind at the change his body had undergone while he had slept. With a shriek he fell backwards and landed hard on the

ground, the hit resulted in a reverberating thud that echoed out in all directions.

Kicking his legs frantically he tried to right himself, but his wings were flapping wildly against him. With each attempt and fail he grew increasingly distraught; which in turn had him struggling even more.

Fearing that the winter spirit would really hurt him-self, the wind rushed to his aid. Now normally the presence of the wind would have called Jack, but being as the wind was acting just as frantic as he was, it made him even more panicked.

Then just as Jack thought things couldn't get any more complicated, deep thuds of air pressure could be heard in the distance. It was clear something big was flying, and by the sound of it. Right his way.

~~~~~`Just out side of Berk`~~~~~

Hiccup and Toothless dashed gracefully through the air, thanks to the twins causing a massive disaster in the great hall, dragon training for the day was canceled. Sure Hiccup and Toothless loved training and teaching their friends at the academy, but nothing beat a day of just flying. Especially today; with the wind at their backs and the sun warming their bodies, it was phenomenal flying weather.

Tilting back Toothless pumped his wings harder, pushing his body to ascend high above the cloud line. A jubilant shout from Hiccup fueled his desire to reach the pinnacle height they would need for the massive free fall.

With one more powerful down-stroke the two burst through the clouds. Their bodies floated their almost weightlessly as Toothless stilled his wings. Reaching down, Hiccup gave a quick tap against his friend's strong neck. Then, just like many times before they began to fall.

Pulling his wings close against his body, Toothless let gravity do the work for him. Ever so slowly their speed increased until they were nothing more than a blur of black, brown, and green.

Closer the ground was getting and even when the fear of become a pancake began to take hold, they held firm. Faster, further, for the briefest of moments they both began to wonder if they would even be able to stop their decent.

Feeling the familiar tickle of his instincts kicking in, Toothless let them take over. Shooting out like a bullet his wings unfurled. Catching the wind he leaned back breaking them out of their dive, forcing Hiccup to lash forward at the sudden halt to their plummet.

With a slight whistle they broke into a graceful glide right over the crystalline ocean below. "Way to go bud!" hiccup cheered.

_'__Thanks!_' Toothless warbled, though he knew his human couldn't understand his words. That didn't mean Hiccup wasn't perceptive enough to know what he meant.

Calmly they let the wind carry them; a sort of serenity washing over their bodies after the adrenaline began to wear off. It was then that a loud screech echoed across the sea. Perking his earflaps Toothless jerked his head up and around.

"Woah, was that a dragon?" Hiccup asked as his head also swiveled around. There was silence again but it didn't last long, for another screech broke into the air and this time it was followed by a loud boom of something falling.

Whipping his head around lightning quick Toothless let his eyes widening in the direction the shrill had originated. Sniffing the air he searched out for owner of the panicked voice, and what he found had him both smiling and panicking all at once.

With a mighty flap Toothless propelled them towards the nearest cliffs. "Woah! Toothless what is it?" Hiccup asked pressing his body closer to the night fury.

_'__It's a Night Fury.' _Toothless warbled excitedly. _'Another Night Fury!'"_

Hiccup gripped the hand holds on the saddle tighter as they neared the cliffs, the sounds of erratic movement had him wondering what it was they were about to see. As they veered around the embankment his eyes fell upon a sight that he wasn't expecting.

There flailing in on the ground in frenzy was a stark white Night Fury; its brilliant blue eyes filled to the brim with panic and fear.

"Is thatâ€¦a night fury?" Hiccup whispered softly as Toothless landed.

The very moment the two touched the ground the strange dragon went completely still. Its eyes trailing their every move, and its breath had picked up slightly.

Both Hiccup and Tootles shared a knowing look, something had happened to make the dragon this way, and they were determined to find out why.

~~~~~End chapter 1~~~~~

Okay so what do you think? Was it up to par with the original(s), because I hope so. Oh well, hope you enjoyed it regardless. Feel free to just read, or you can review/Pm at any time! XD

## 2. Chapter 2

### Author's Notes

So, I know that it has been a while, but I have finally been able to get back to this story as well. I hope you all enjoy this installment, as well as forgive me for the lateness of my update.

### Chapter 2: Kindred Spirits

Jack stared at the new arrivals in utter shock. As if waking up as a dragon wasn't enough of a system shock already, now he had to contend with a young boy and dragon. Both of which seemed capable of seeing him.

\_'\_\_This is so not good.' \_Jack softly warbled. Much to his surprise, the black dragon underneath the boy had not only heard what he said, but could understand and respond.

\_'\_\_What's not good?\_' \_the black dragon questioned as he slowly edged forward.

Jack's crystalline blue eyes widened as the dragon approached. Suddenly feeling extremely vulnerable to attack, Jack began to flail harder. He wanted, no needed to get back on his feet and off his back.

"Whoa easy there, we aren't going to hurt you." The boy called out as he slid off the black dragons back. Crouching down he held out his hands showing that he was unarmed and meant no harm. Though Jack knew it was a sign of peace, it did nothing to calm his need to right him self.

"This isn't working, he seems even more panicked." The boy whispered, though Jack could still hear him. "Toothless, you think you can do something to calm him down?"

\_'\_\_Yes.' \_Toothless coed and then slowly walked forward. Instincts had him lowering his head and sending out deep calming warbles that were inaudible to human ears. However, it wasn't his human that he was trying to sooth.

Jack instantly picked up on the tune and stopped thrashing about, much to his surprise, the sound had an instant soothing and reassuring effect on him. \_'What are you doing?\_' \_he found him self asking.

Toothless chuckled, \_'I'm trying to calm you down so we can help you.' \_

Now that was not what Jack was expecting to hear at all. The dragon had spoken, and in the same warble like tones that he himself was using. \_'Help me how?\_' \_Jack asked cautiously.

\_'\_\_Anyway we can,' \_Toothless replied as he inched just a bit closer. It was a little weird to see a dragon having such a difficult time getting off their back, especially one that was uninjured. However, Toothless chalked it up to panic and decided to take a stab in the dark. \_'But for starters, we could get you on your feet.' \_

Jack gave it a quick once over, \_'That would be appreciated.' \_he sighed flopping his head on the ground with a defeated thump.

Perking up Toothless inched the last few steps to get to Jacks side. Once there he reached out one of his wings and shoved it under one of Jacks. Pulling up he gently he lifted the white appendage, and then while scooting closer he retracted his own wing so he was nestled

right next to Jack's left shoulder.

\_'\_\_Alright, I'm going to push you and I want you to roll to the right while retracting your wings.' \_Toothless instructed.

Jack nodded the best he could, \_'Alright.'\_

With a shove Toothless pushed all his weight into Jack. Following the instructions given him, Jack rolled over and concentrated on getting his newly acquired wing into its proper location.

It was a bit of a struggle, but Jack was finally upright and back at square one. \_'Thanks for that.Â'\_ Jack warbled before standing up.

\_'\_\_Anytime,' \_Toothless sat up and gave his signature toothless smile. \_'My name is Toothless and my human his Hiccup.'\_ He explained with a gesture towards the patiently waiting boy.

Now that he calmed down Jack actually got a good look at the dragon and boy.

Toothless was the most impressive, and only dragon, Jack recalled having the pleasure of meeting. His black scales glistened with a blue hue, and his green eyes gleamed with a mischievous mirth much like that found in his own. What's more, Toothless truly lived up to his name sake. From what Jack could observe, there wasn't a single visible tooth in that grinning mouth.

Hiccup, as Toothless had explained, was clearly in that awkward teenager stage of his life. Moppy brown hair covered his forest grin eyes, which held a sort of knowledge and kindness that for an instant, Jack thought he was looking into Jamie's. His body was loosing that baby fat, and his overall structure was thin and a bit lanky, but his clothes hung off his frame just enough to show that he was probably hiding a stronger build just beneath.

It wasn't until the end of his inspection did Jack spot something that had the guardian side of him kicking into overdrive. At the end of his left leg was a metal bearing rather than flesh and bone.

Without thinking Jack bound over to Hiccup. Not knowing why the dragon experienced a sudden mood swing Hiccup quickly turned his head away and threw his arms up. Toothless, who also was at a loss at the sudden change, surged forward and let out a warning growl.

Jack ignored the growl and shoved his snout up against Hiccups metal appendage. Closing his eyes he took in a deep breath and let out a mournful sigh. The action had caught both Toothless and Hiccup by complete surprise.

Hiccup gave Toothless a questioning look who responded with a shoulder shrug of his own. "Uhâ€|hey there big guy, are you feeling alright?"

Jack raised his head and stared into Hiccup's eyes, \_'What happened to your leg?'\_ he questioned.

\_'\_\_What are you doing?'\_ Toothless inquired from behind.



Jack turned to give Toothless a questioning look of his own, \_'What do you mean 'what am I doing,' I'm asking if he's alright.' \_

Toothless tilted his head in confusion, that's the second thing the white night fury has done so far that's been unusual. \_'You knowâ€|he can't understand what you're sayingâ€|right?' \_

Now Jack was extremely confused, how could the boy not understand him? \_'You and he were talking just fine a while ago.' \_

\_ '\_\_\_We've grown accustomed to reading each other, it's not like we can really talk' \_Toothless explained. \_'I'm a dragon after all.' \_

\_ '\_\_\_Well I'm not a dragon.' \_Jack's defended. \_'I'm a spirit!' \_

Toothless snorted and let his eyelids drop, \_'A spirit?' \_

\_ '\_\_\_Yes!' \_Jack roared. \_'My name is Jack Frost.' \_

Toothless cocked his head to the side as he rolled the name over in his mind, \_'Jack Frost? That's a weird name for a dragon.' \_

Jack rolled his eyes and growled, \_'That's because I'm not a dragon! I'm the Spirit of Winter!' \_

\_ '\_\_\_I've heard of the winter spirit before, but I've never seen him.' \_Toothless stood and circled Jack, sniffing while he went. \_'I thought the Winter Spirit was more humanoid.' \_

\_ '\_\_\_I amâ€|or was!' \_Jack huffed in exasperation.

Hiccup, after hearing nonstop warbling for the last ten minutes, finally got fed up with being ignored. "Hey guys, as much as I enjoy hearing you guys talk all night, we really need to get back to Berk."

Nodding in agreement Toothless trotted over and lower himself just enough for Hiccup to hop on with ease. Making a few adjustments Hiccup gave his friend a gentle pat on the neck. "Alright bud, let'sâ€|"

Hiccup stopped talking and looked over at the White Night Fury. Sure enough the thing was watching him very intently. In fact if he didn't know any better, he could swear the dragon was checking to make sure that he was safely secured in the saddle. First it was inspecting his leg, and now this. It felt a little weird having a new dragon showing so much concern without him having to do anything.

In hind sight, having another dragon around who showed concern over people would be beneficial to the island. Not to mention that having another Night Fury around, despite its odd coloration, would be great. Toothless may try to hide it, but Hiccup knew that he needed another dragon like him around. However, there was a slight problem. Where would the new Night Fury stay?

Stoic had strictly forbid Hiccup from bring another dragon into the

house. There was the possibility he might change his mind once he realized that it was a Night Fury, but the odds were still really low.

Asking any of the other dragon riders to house the Night Fury would cause nothing but tension and fighting amongst the group; something Hiccup really didn't want to have to deal with. There was always the option of letting it just run around the town, but there was no knowing how well the town would handle that.

Hiccup would have kept mulling over the possibilities of what to do if not for Toothless giving him a quick earflap slap back into reality.

"Was that really necessary?" Hiccup sputter as he rubbed his cheek.

Giving a nod Toothless spread his wings, tensing his leg muscles he crouched down closer to the ground. Like a spring uncoiling he leapt into the air and gave a powerful down stroke. He would of continued his ascent if not for the panic induced roar the ripped its way out of Jack throat.

Both Toothless and Hiccup quickly looked down to see Jack staring up at them with panic filled eyes. His breathing was slightly heavier, and his wings had unfurled just enough to show that he was visibly agitated.

\_'\_\_Noâ€| ' \_Jack warble-roared, \_'\_\_â€|please don't go.'

There was a small part of Jack that hoped they would listen, but there was another part of him-mainly his pride-that really wished that they wouldn't. He hated to show such sad emotions, especially around people who can see him. He was the Guardian of Fun for crying out loud.

Hiccup felt his heart clench at the pathetic sound the White Night Fury made. Toothless suddenly felt something in side him click, like a switch he didn't know he had was flipped from off to on. A sudden protective instinct took over his mind in that moment, and regardless of what Hiccup wanted, that dragon was going with them.

\_ '\_\_\_Oh, we're leaving.' \_Toothless called down. When he noticed Jack's demeanor grow sad he gave a roar to get his attention. \_'Hey, don't be sad. You're coming with us!'\_ \_

\_'\_\_What?' \_Jack's head shot up at the proclamation. \_'But I'm a spirit, not a dragon.'\_

Toothless let out a deafening roar, \_'I don't care!\_'

Jack was stunned. One minute he was a human spirit, spending years doing everything he could to befriend a Pooka. The next moment he is in the form of a dragon with another dragon wanting him around despite who he is.

Snorting at the irony Jack shook his head to get rid of the thought, \_'Alright, lead the way.'\_

Hello everyone. I know, I adopt this story and then fall of the grid.

Well I'm back and working on it. I hope you all like this rendition of Icy Terror. Have a great day! Feel free to PM, Review, or what every you feel like doing.

End  
file.